In Memoriam.

Dr. JAMES McNAUGHT

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For Mrs Faries

With Compliments of

James MacNaughton.

Engd by A H Hatchet

James W Vaughton

TRIBUTE

TO THE MEMORY OF

JAMES McNAUGHTON, M.D.,

OF

ALBANY, N. Y.

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DIED.

IN PARIS, FRANCE,

JUNE 11TH, 1874,

JAMES McNAUGHTON, M.D.,

AGED 77 YEARS, 6 MONTHS.

FUNERAL SERVICES.

Albany Evening Journal, July 7th, 1874.

The funeral of Dr. James McNaughton took place this afternoon, and, it is needless to say, was very largely attended. After a short service at the residence of the deceased, on North Pearl street, the remains were borne to the Congregational church on Eagle street, of which the Doctor was for many years a member. The spacious edifice was filled with the friends of the deceased, who were grateful for the opportunity of paying the last tribute of respect to one of Albany's oldest and most honored citizens—a man of distinguished professional worth and of spotless character.

The following gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: E. P. Prentice, Esq., Hon. Ira Harris, James H. Armsby, M.D., Thomas Hun, M.D., Andrew E. Brown, Esq., J. P. Boyd, M.D., P. P. Staats, M.D., Thomas McCredie, Esq., Hon. Bradford R. Wood, Gen. John Tayler Cooper, William McElroy, Esq., George Dexter, Esq.

The Albany County Medical Society, of which the deceased was for so long a time an active and most distinguished member, attended the funeral in a body. The members of the St. Andrews Society, who, it will be remembered, presented Dr. McNaughton with a token of their regard directly before he sailed for Europe, were also present. There were present besides in the church nearly all the Protestant clergymen of the city, and very many other of our best known citizens.

The pulpit was occupied by the pastor of the church, Rev. W. S. Smart, D.D., and Revs. E. Halley, D.D., R. W. Clark, D.D., and John James, D.D.

The remains were deposited directly in front of the pulpit, and on the coffin lid was placed a profusion of white flowers, the gift of loving friends.

The most noticeable of the floral offerings were a cross and a crown—the symbols of hope and triumph.

The services commenced by singing the beautiful hymn—written by Dr. Ray Palmer, a former pastor of the deceased—

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine.
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my sins away,
And let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest Saviour then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove—
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

Rev. Dr. Clark, of the First Reformed Church, then read selections from the Scriptures, after which, in a few sentences, he expressed his respect and admiration for the character, talents and attainments of the deceased.

Rev. Dr. Halley, of the Third Presbyterian Church, followed with an impressive prayer.

Rev. Dr. Smart then spoke at some length of the character and services of the deceased, truthfully and tenderly delineating his leading characteristics. He dwelt upon his professional and private worth, and the beautiful Christian virtues which he developed.

A prayer by Dr. James, and a benediction, concluded the services.

The remains were then taken to the Albany Rural Cemetery

"THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL BE IN EVERLASTING REMEMBRANCE."

Psalm cxii, 6.

FUNERAL ADDRESS.

BY REV. WILLIAM S. SMART, D.D.

The last services which love is permitted to offer to a departed friend are sad but precious. We do not care to realize at once how abruptly death terminates all service, and how utterly he carries our friends beyond all need of human help and sympathy. We act as if they were still present with us; we bear ourselves with all the old-time tenderness; we speak as if our words of praise were still music in their ear. It is the instinctive protest of our hearts against the power of death, whose victory would indeed be complete, could he at one stroke remove from our side the friend of years, and from our hearts the love those years has wrought. We protest, even in the presence of our bereavement, that there is still something left to love, that love dies not with the departure of its object. We realize that affection has still a duty to perform, not simply to the body which is soon to return to its kindred dust, but to that immortal spirit, which has been forever perfected by being freed from the bondage

of the flesh. A new obligation at once discloses itself. We must gather up the precious memories so thickly strewn through the past years; the virtues upon which time and trial have set their seal; the sweet affections which grew by age like "wines on the lees well refined." In these immaterial garments we reclothe our dear ones after a fashion which death cannot touch.

Thus love lives on in holy memories, which, sunk like deep wells in our heart, send up ever from their silent depths the limpid, refreshing waters that nourish a pure life. We are told that "the memory of the just shall be blessed," but we can never realize how true it is, until our life is thus made richer by its losses, and our joy is the joy which sorrow has purified.

One of the most wonderful powers of our spiritual being is that which enables us to secure against all loss the blessed memories of the sainted dead, and to derive hope and instruction and purest inspiration from converse with the departed. There is a limit to the number of those whom we call friends by the actual contact of the bodily presence; and there are sad restrictions imposed by the weakness and imperfection of the flesh upon the ordinary intercourse of life; but there is no limit to the number of friends our hearts can cherish, and there

is no bound to that influence for good which they may exert upon us.

It is many centuries since this record was made: "Then Abraham gave up the ghost and died in a good old age, an old man and full of years, and was gathered to his people." Yet neither Abraham's name nor faith is dead. He lives, a power in thousands of hearts to-day. We bless God for the book which makes us acquainted with this saint of God, and which introduces the humblest reader into the noblest society which this earth has afforded, and makes their words and deeds the inspiration of nobler, wider, sweeter lives. And so also we bless God for those personal friends, of whom we are yet sorrowfully forced to say, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." Hard words to utter, read them as we may; but impossible words to realize, did they mean the complete sundering of life's dearest ties, the extinction of those relations from which our life has drawn its richest strength. It is natural for us to miss the symbols of affection, the warm grasp of the hand, the kindly tone of voice, the sympathetic greeting of the eye; but it is an infinite gain, when we learn through our sorrow, that we can know and love without these material aids.

This is the lessson, dear friends, which God is teaching us in our bereavement to-day, not to mourn

as if by our tears we could recall the dead, not to repine as if our loss were irreparable, but trustingly to pass on through the dark gateway of earthly sorrow to those eternal fields where communion is perpetual.

The few moments that remain of this service will hardly suffice to discharge worthily the duty to which we are summoned by the death of our venerable and honored friend and fellow citizen, but I am sure his long and faithful service in this community, his well spent and useful life, will not be forgotten. This is a duty we owe, not to those who have long served us, but to ourselves. They have passed beyond all need of human praise. Neither honor nor neglect can disturb their repose. But to forget the good, to cast into speedy oblivion a pure sincere life, is ingratitude to that Infinite Goodness of whom all goodness is a reflection, and shows that we have ceased to honor those qualities of heart and mind which alone ennoble life.

The death of a good man is no ordinary calamity to a community. In such a loss we must, however, bow submissively to Him who orders all things aright. But sadder still is the condition of a people when it can be said of them, "The righteous perisheth, and no man layeth it to heart." It is every way fitting, therefore, that we should in this public service testify our respect to the memory

of one whose manner of life has been fully known in this city during years unusually protracted, and successful beyond what falls to the lot of most men.

Dr. McNaughton, whose sudden death in Paris, on June 11th, startled our community and saddened so many hearts, has "ceased from his labors." It would be a sad commentary upon fidelity to duty, if we could not add, "and his works do follow him."

A few only of the more prominent lessons of his life can here be noticed. It is a very common mistake made by the world, in judging successful careers, to attribute them to good fortune, rather than to personal worth and merit. But while it is true that every man owes much to a kind Providence for personal gifts and opportunities, it is still true that as much depends upon a faithful improvement of what God gives. Our departed brother was fortunate in many things, and it is fitting that we recognize the goodness of the Giver of every good and perfect gift to him in these respects. He was fortunate in his birth and opportunities for early education; fortunate in finding early occasions to shew his knowledge and skill; fortunate in the preservation of his powers down to an age when in most men they have greatly declined. But these alone do not explain his success, for that we must look to the diligent use and

cultivation of his powers which, through a long life, he so persistently pursued.

Dr. James McNaughton was born December 10th, 1796, in Kenmore, Perthshire, Scotland. He received from his father a sound bodily constitution, good principles, and the indomitable spirit of a true Scotchman. He was a student in the parish school of Kenmore, and acquired the elements of a good education and the knowledge of Latin, enabling him always to read it with fluency. In 1812 he entered the Royal College of Surgeons of the University of Edinburgh, and for four years continued his studies, receiving his diploma in 1816, bearing upon it such well known names in the history of Medicine as "Wishart," "Bell" and "Abercrombie." He continued his studies at Edinburgh for another year. It had been his intention to enter the Navy, but the close of the Napoleonic wars defeated his purpose. Having accepted the position of surgeon on an emigrant ship, he landed on the 16th day of July, 1817, in Quebec, and soon after came on a visit to a distant relative residing in this city. Fortunately for himself, and for this community which he has so long served, he was persuaded to remain. He opened his office here in October, 1817, and for fifty-six years and eight months he continued to respond to all calls for medical services and advice. Soon after this and

while waiting for an opportunity to gain the confidence of the people of his new home, an incident occurred which greatly influenced his after life. The body of a criminal, who had been executed, was surrendered to the physicians of the city, and it was determined to give a course of lectures upon Anatomy with dissections. Dr. McNaughton was invited to begin; others were to follow. But he showed such aptness and skill that he was requested to continue and finish the course. This was the beginning of his long service, as an instructor of others in medical science. In 1820 he was elected Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in the then flourishing school of medicine at Fairfield, in the western part of this State. He remained connected with this institution for twenty years. In 1840, the Albany Medical College having been successfully established mainly through the persistent efforts of the late Dr. March, he was elected to the chair of the Theory and Practice of Medicine, and remained in the active discharge of the duties of this position until the time of his death. In March last he completed his fifty-third annual course of lectures. During this long period he had not missed a dozen lectures nor been confined a week to his home by illness. These dates give but a faint impression of the amount of work accomplished and the great influence exerted through such unwearied

and unremitting labors. About 1,200 students have graduated from the Albany Medical College during his connection with it; and, as near as can be ascertained, as many from the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Fairfield. And to this large number of 2,400 graduates is to be added double the number who have come under his instruction during part of their course, and graduated elsewhere. He was thus enabled to assist in the preparation of over 4,000 young men for the responsible and important duties of professional life. How impressive is the view of a teachers's influence here suggested. The early instructors of Dr. McNaughton have long since passed away from earth, but their influence, which was exerted so favorably in the formation of his mind and character, crossed an ocean and for more than half a century has been steadily flowing out upon others, many of whom in turn have become eminent and successful teachers. Thus the influence of the good and wise is not only perpetuated but is continually increased, and apparently shall remain while the race endures.

Dr. McNaughton was an enthusiast in his profession. He made it the great business of his life to attain skill and success in his chosen line of duty and usefulness. He revealed this purpose most clearly in the thorough preparation of his early years, and in the fidelity and devotion with which

he pursued it long after the bearing of its onerous duties were needed, either to bring fame or fortune. His period of service covers an age illustrious for the discoveries it has made, and for the advancements attained in the treatment of disease, yet while naturally conservative and careful in forming and changing opinions, he found time to enlarge his knowledge by study and acquaintance with the latest theories of medicine. Among the oldest of physicians, and the oldest in service as an instructor, he yet was as young as any of his brethren in the love of the profession, in fidelity to its duties, in jealousy for its honor. And to this completeness of professional character he added those graces which rendered him esteemed as a man and a citizen, and beloved as a friend. Independent and fearless in maintaining his own opinions in face of opposition, he was dignified and honorable in all conflicts, and grew in the wisdom of charity for all, as years advanced.

Beyond these qualities, which gained for him the respect of his fellow men, he sought to possess that which, in the sight of God, is of more worth—the ornament of a meek and Christian spirit. He made a profession of faith in Christ, and united with the First Presbyterian Church of this city in April, 1842. It is not our part to judge our fellow man in this, his highest relation to his God.

We leave that to Him who reads unerringly the secrets of all hearts, the purpose of all lives. But we may speak of him as one of the most conspicuous founders of this Church, and its faithful friend and helper. We have every reason to believe that not by works of righteousness which he had done, but by the faith of the Son of God, he sought to gain meetness for the Kingdom of Heaven. He was not one who made a boast of his religion, or who talked of the experience of the hidden life with God, even to his pastor. But I was permitted to learn incidentally the drift of his religious feeling. Early in the winter he brought to me a little volume, entitled "Sacramental Exercises," by an ancient Scotch minister, saying that he had for years perused it with profit and pleasure. The tender and evangelical sentiment, the sweet flavor of the Cross which this little volume contained, showed most plainly that a soul that could delight itself in such reading was accustomed to eat of the hidden manna.

As a Christian brother and fellow laborer in this Church, we lament his loss. To perfection he made no claim, nor do we for him. But with his sins and his faults we have no concern. We leave them all to that divine mercy in which he trusted, as we may hope, not in vain. It is the virtue, the example of the good, that we should seek to rescue

from oblivion, to perpetuate in memory and emulate in life.

Nor is it our province to lift the vail which covers the sanctities of life in the highest and closest relations of all. He will be missed by those friends who were wont to enjoy his generous hospitality, his ever fresh and youthful sympathy, and most of all by those who found in him not only a wise father but a loving and sympathetic companion. There is no need to magnify this loss, or to increase this sacred grief by dwelling upon it.

He was a son of whom his native land may well be proud, as he was proud of her storied history and illustrious names. As a man and a citizen, he was well and favorably known to those among whom he dwelt. As a physician, he was an ornament to the profession of which he was a member.

To-day a long and useful life is closed; to-day a good citizen departs from among us; to-day a faithful physician's place is empty; to-day a father in Israel has fallen. Leaving us, a few weeks ago, for a period of rest well earned, but with natural powers unabated, he turned his face toward the scenes of his early childhood, and wished to look once more on the graves of his fathers, among the hills which skirt the shores of Loch Tay. This wish was not to be accomplished. He was setting out on the last pilgrimage of earth to the better

home above; he was to go to his fathers an old man and full of days, but not amid the hills and valleys so dear to memory. It is the sweet hope that we are permitted to cherish, that he has rejoined his kindred in the "better country, even the heavenly."

With this tribute to his memory, and with the emblems of Christian hope, we give him up to God, commending ourselves to His mercy and these sorrowing friends to His grace; in the hope of the general resurrection, when the bodies of those that sleep in Jesus shall God bring with him; in the expectation that through the mercy of our God we may also finish our course with joy and be forever with the Lord.

"After he had served his own generation, by the will of God he fell asleep, and was laid unto his fathers." We shall go to him; he shall not return to us."

EXTRACTS FROM THE PRESS.

Albany Express, June 29th, 1874.

Dr. JAMES MCNAUGHTON is dead. In Paris, on the night of June 11th, the sad event occurred. The family were about starting for Geneva and had left their hotel, when the Doctor was taken suddenly ill with fainting spells; he at once hurried back to the hotel, and every human effort was made in his behalf, but in a few hours he passed peaceably away, surrounded by his wife and daughters. Thus, in the midst of health and pleasure, in the gay French capital, the lamp of life was extinguished, and Dr. JAMES MCNAUGHTON, the eminent physician and esteemed citizen, was gathered home in the fullness of years and honors. The news will greatly shock this community, where for half a century and more Dr. MCNAUGHTON practiced medicine; being, indeed, at the time of his departure from this country the oldest medical lecturer in active service in this country, and probably in the world. The family left home about the middle of May, for an extended

tour on the continent of Europe, crossing the Atlantic in the Cunard steamer Abyssinia. They arrived in Liverpool on the first of June, and immediately proceeded to London. After remaining in the great city about a week, they left for Paris, and were about continuing the journey when the death of the husband and father put an end to the travel so hopefully begun, for the voyage out had been most prosperous, and the Doctor had been enjoying remarkably good health. He had, however, for years been subject to the fainting spells which ultimately caused his death. Mrs. McNaughton and her two daughters at once made preparations to return home. They left Liverpool on the 20th of June in the Cunard steamer Calabria, and will probably arrive in New York to-morrow or Wednesday. The remains will not arrive with them, owing to the regulations of the company, but will follow in the Havre packet line.

It is, perhaps, needless for us to enter into any long account of the life of this illustrious physician, for it has been written again and again, and is pretty well known to our citizens, who will feel, on hearing of his death, that the city has lost one of its best people, and that in his demise is the end of a noble life. He was President of the Albany Medical College, and Professor of Theory and Practice. He was born in Perthshire, Scotland, in 1796. His

father was a prosperous farmer and manufacturer, and his boyhood was spent among the romantic scenery of his birth-place; there was laid the foundation of a vigorous constitution, which has enabled him to outstrip his contemporaries in labor and long life. Preparing for college at Kenmore, Dr. McNaughton was admitted to the University of Edinburgh in 1812. Entering the medical department, he graduated in 1816, having made special preparation for the navy. The war closing at that time, he gave up the idea, and continued his studies another year under the celebrated Professors Gregory and Hamilton, both leading lecturers at the University. Accepting an engagement as surgeon on an emigrant ship to this country, he landed at Quebec in July, 1817. While the ship was waiting, he paid a visit to some distant relatives in Albany, who persuaded him to resign his position and commence practice here.

Following their advice, he soon took a prominent position in the profession, and three years after was appointed to deliver a course of lectures on anatomy, in the then popular College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield. This was in 1820. The next year he was appointed full Professor of Anatomy and Physiology, and continued to lecture for nineteen years on these subjects. One year he filled the chair of surgery, making in all twenty years at

that college. In 1840 the Albany Medical College was organized, and Dr. McNaughton was made Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine, which chair he has held with great acceptance up to the present time. In March last he concluded his fifty-third annual course of lectures, and, during this more than half a century, he has not missed a dozen lectures, or been confined to the house a week with illness. His reputation has not been confined to this city by any means, for to medical literature he has contributed much, and his fame as a skillful and successful practitioner has extended far and wide. He has, during his long course of medical practice, been invariably conservative, never running after strange gods. At a festival dinner given by the Albany County Medical Society in celebration of the completion of the half century in the practice of medicine by Drs. James McNaughton, B. P. Staats and James Wade, in response to the toast:

Our Guests: Whose honored names have graced our Medical Annals for half a century; may their days be filled with the abundance and beauty of a glorious autumn, and their lengthening years be crowned with honor,

Dr. McNaughton replied, and gave a brief summary of his life. He told that he was born in Scotland, among the Grampian Hills, where "his father fed his flock," as did young Norval's.

"I received my early education at the excellent

parish school in Kenmore, where young men were fitted for college. In 1812 I was sent to the University of Edinburgh. I had a brother holding the position of surgeon to a frigate in the navy, stationed, at that time, and during the war with this country, at the Halifax station. It was my intention to enter the same service at the close of my medical studies. There was great demand for surgeons for the navy at that time, and I made all the haste I could to get qualified for active life; but the great war of the French revolution took a sudden and unexpected turn after the disastrous return of the French army from Russia, and 1813 witnessed, in Edinburgh, the splendid illuminations consequent on the downfall of Napoleon the First, and the occupation of Paris by the allied army. The people were delirious over the return of peace, after an exhausting war of twenty-five years. Then, at convivial meetings, the favorite toast was, 'Peace and Plenty.' But the peace did not bring plenty, any more than the end of the great war of our own late rebellion, but, like the latter, it left heavy taxes to be paid, deranged business, and threw many out of employment. It also blighted my prospects. I had then full leisure to pursue my studies. The return of Bonaparte from Elba, in 1815, and the reopening of war, changed the prospect for a time. Some, like our own prophet,

thought it would end in ninety days. Happily for Europe, the war *did* end in ninety days, by the decisive battle of Waterloo, which secured comparative peace for fifty years.

"After leaving the University of Edinburgh, in 1817, I was at a loss what to do with myself. I was too young to settle in Scotland. I wished to see more of the world, but could get no public service that would enable me to do so. I could obtain strong letters of commendation to Sir Gregor MacGregor, who was then an admiral in the Columbian service. I had some thoughts of joining him there, when I was pressed by a large body of emigrants from my native parish and county to go with them on their voyage to America, and the owners of the vessel offered me the position of surgeon, with the privilege of returning in the vessel on her return in the autumn. Having nothing to do at home, and having relations in America I had never seen, I accepted the offer. We left Greenock on the 28th of May, 1817, and after a stormy passage, and a narrow escape from shipwreck on the north shore of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, three hundred miles below Quebec, we reached that city on the 16th day of July, all well. I left the good ship Harmony, Capt. Abrams, after a short stay at Quebec, and hurried on, by way of Montreal and Lake Champlain, to visit my American relations,

having no settled purpose of remaining in the country.

"There was in Albany no one that I had ever seen, and only one that I had ever heard of before. To him I had a letter of introduction and recommendation. He received me with great cordiality and hospitality. A father could not have been kinder. By his advice I decided, after visiting my relations in Montgomery county, to settle in Albany. From that time to this I have been steadily and successfully engaged in the practice of my profession. I have seen Albany grow from a small city of 11,000 inhabitants to a flourishing one of 70,000."

He then mentioned how he came into notice as an anatomist; how he was appointed, first a lecturer, and next year a Professor of Anatomy in the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the Western District of New York; how that college flourished for many years, and increased from fifty pupils to over two hundred; how, after a connection with that institution for nineteen years, he was invited to take the Department of Theory and Practice of Medicine in the Albany Medical College. He also spoke of the several offices with which he had been honored by the State and by his professional friends, viz.: Surgeon-General, President of the County Society, and of the State

Medical Society. Omitting, by accident, we suppose, that of City Alderman.

At this dinner numerous tributes were paid to Dr. McNaughton. His colleague and friend, Dr. Armsby, said of him: "I well remember when I first saw him, thirty-six years ago. He seemed a giant then, in our profession. He had been long eminent as a professor and practitioner. The fame of an Edinburgh education, under the Munros, the Bells and Cullen. The prestige of years of success and well-earned reputation, with a towering and inspiring person rarely equalled. I shall never forget the first impression made upon my mind. Years of friendly intercourse have only heightened and cemented my respect and regard. May the lives of our three honored guests flow on in the stream of time, and if wound up for four-score years, then may they freely run ten winters more, till, 'like a clock worn out with eating time, the wheels of weary life at length stand still.'" Dr. Clark also paid a tribute to the venerable doctor; and from the letters of the invited physicians unable to be present at that festal gathering, we append the following from Dr. J. P. Boyd:

Albany, *June* 20, 1867.

My Dear Dr. Pomfret: Motives of a private nature, I regret to say, will prevent my being present at your festivities, this evening. But I cannot let this opportunity pass without an expression of grateful remembrance of one of your

honored guests, from whom I received my first lesson in my professional education. I give you, sir, the name of JAMES McNAUGHTON, my honored preceptor; the enlightened and accomplished physician; the worthy professor; the Christian gentleman. He has fought the good fight against contagion and disease. May his declining years be cheered and made happy by the blessings of many, who were ready to perish, falling upon him. J. P. BOYD.

Albany Argus, June 29th, 1874.

A painful rumor prevailed Saturday evening that Dr. JAMES McNAUGHTON, of this city, had died abroad. Upon investigation it proved to be too true. It will be remembered that Dr. McNAUGHTON, and his wife and daughter, left in the spring for an extended tour on the continent. The venerable doctor had well earned his vacation, for he had remained for many years at his post of duty and seldom indulged himself in recreation. The particulars of his death, as near as can be ascertained, are contained in a brief letter to his son, JAS. McNAUGHTON, Jr., who remained at the family mansion on North Pearl street. It appears that Dr. McNAUGHTON and party on the 11th inst. had packed up their effects and had reached the railroad depot in Paris, preparatory to starting for Geneva, Switzerland. When the party arrived at the depot the doctor complained of feeling faint, and it was decided to return to their hotel, where, in a few hours, the venerable

physician expired. It is needless to say that the news of his death will be received with regret, not only in this city, but wherever he was known, his circle of acquaintance being very extensive. Dr. James McNaughton graduated in Edinburgh, Scotland, in the year 1816, and came to this country the following year. A notice to the following effect, shortly after his arrival, appeared in the daily papers: "James McNaughton respectfully informs the citizens of Albany that he has opened an office at No. 91 North Pearl street with a view of beginning the practice of medicine. He studied the different branches of medicine at Edinburgh University for four years; has attended Livingston Hospital in that city three courses, and the Royal Infirmary two years."

For twenty years he was a Professor in the Medical College of Fairfield, Herkimer county. In 1840 he was elected Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in the Albany Medical College. He accepted the position, and held it at the time of his death. The valuable collection which he had accumulated during twenty years teaching at the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield, he transferred to the Albany Medical College, where it still remains. A record is made in Munsell's Annals of Albany that George Combe, the phrenologist, in his recollections of Albany, stated

that Dr. McNaughton had, in the year 1816, seen Dr. Spierzheim dissect the brain, prepared in alcohol, in Dr. Barclay's class rooms, in Edinburgh, in the presence of Dr. Gordon.

On June 20th, 1867, the Albany County Medical Society gave a complimentary dinner at the Delavan House to James Wade, M.D., B. P. Staats, M.D., and James McNaughton, M.D., in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of their active professional life. It is said of Dr. McNaughton that during his connection with the Albany Medical College he has never missed one week of lectures, and at the close of the last lecture term, he was the oldest teacher of medicine then living in the world. Dr. McNaughton has served as President of the Albany County Medical Society, and at the time of his death was a Director in the Exchange Bank, a Governor of the Medical Department of Union University, and President of the medical and surgical staff of the Albany Hospital.

Dr. McNaughton was one of our wealthiest citizens, an honest, conscientious, upright man. He gave every subject brought to his notice careful and mature consideration, and his opinion once formed was forever held. He was a true gentleman of the old school, courteous and affable, and was a most genial companion. In society he was a bright ornament. His conversation was bright and spark-

ling and abounded in wit. By his pupils he was regarded with great reverence, and whenever the venerable doctor's carriage drove up to the college gate there was always some one to meet him, and as he passed through the halls every hat was raised. A good man has gone to his rest.

Albany Evening Journal, June 29th, 1874.

When, a few weeks since, Dr. James McNaughton left the city, with his family, to make the tour of Europe, he anticipated a profitable respite from the arduous duties of his profession, and a happy return to his pleasant American home. Although he had entered upon his seventy-eighth year, he was in apparent good health, and looked forward to his contemplated journey with the enthusiasm of youth. He had neither forebodings nor premonitions of the sad event which has so speedily terminated his career; and while his most intimate friends were not entirely free from apprehensions of the effect of the fatigue and excitement of the voyage upon one so advanced in years, and occasionally subject to attacks which rendered the quiet and repose of home desirable, they nevertheless confidently hoped that his remarkable constitutional vigor would enable him not only to make the tour in safety, but to

return to his home, strengthened and invigorated for the duties and responsibilities of his professional and social life. But it was otherwise ordered. Scarcely had his journey begun before it terminated in death—not among his kindred in his native land, nor in the home of his adoption, but in a land of strangers. He did not, however, die alone. He was attended by several members of his household—his faithful and beloved wife and children who accompanied him in his journey—and received at their hands the kindly ministrations so coveted in the weary hours of sickness, and so consolatory in the dread hour of death. Mr. James M. Brown, of the firm of Brown Bros., bankers, of New York, was in Paris when the Doctor was attacked with faintness in the railroad depot, as he was starting for Geneva. When he was conveyed to the hotel, where he died in a few hours, Mrs. McNaughton sent for Mr. Brown, whose subsequent kindness in their great affliction is spoken of by the bereaved family in terms of earnest gratitude. In a note, Mrs. McNaughton says of him: "No relative could have shown greater kindness."

Immediately it became evident that the deceased could not survive, the family telegraphed to a nephew, a practising lawyer in Edinburgh, Scotland, who soon arrived, and with Mr. Brown made

all needed arrangements for the proper disposition of the body.

In a note from a friend of the deceased, we are informed that "after the attack the Doctor seemed for a time to rally, although vomiting freely. Suddenly a change for the worse came on, and he died peacefully, a few hours after the attack, as he had always hoped and believed he would die, without the terrible affliction of a lingering illness."

Dr. McNaughton was born in Perthshire, Scotland, in 1796. He was one of several brothers, whose father was a prosperous, and for those days, an extensive manufacturer. James early manifested a fondness for intellectual pursuits, and had so far progressed in his studies as to be able, in 1812, to enter the medical department of the University of Edinburgh, graduating in 1816, but continuing his studies under the most eminent professors during the ensuing year. In 1817 he accepted the position of surgeon of an emigrant ship, arriving in Quebec in July of that year, from whence he came to this city on what he intended as a brief visit to the late Archibald McIntyre. But he was fortunately persuaded to make Albany his home, where he soon acquired a large practice, and entered upon a career of eminent usefulness, which has continued through a period of more than fifty years. In 1820 he was appointed to deliver a course of lectures in the then

celebrated College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield; and he continued to officiate in that institution until the organization of the Albany Medical College in 1840, of which he was made Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine, which chair he filled with great ability and acceptance to the present time. He had thus, for fifty-three years, been actively engaged as a popular teacher, as well as an eminent practitioner, of the profession which he adorned by his learning and virtues.

Besides his professorships in the several medical institutions with which he has been connected, Dr. McNaughton often held the highest official positions in the County and State Medical Societies; was one of the founders of our City Hospital; was a frequent contributor to the Medical Reviews; ranked with March and Armsby as an anatomist; served in our municipal council; was President of the Exchange at the time of his death; was President and a life-long member of the St. Andrew's Society, and a director and trustee in several of our monetary institutions. And in all these relations, as in every department of life, he proved himself upright, sincere, earnest and accomplished.

Dr. McNaughton was equally conspicuous as a citizen. During his long residence in Albany, he identified himself with every movement looking to

its prosperity and growth. No one was more frequently consulted, or was more ready to do what was needful to carry out what was deemed necessary to the efficiency and success of projected enterprises.

He was active, also, in every benevolent movement, was steadfast in all his religious duties, having been identified, from its organization, with the Congregational church, as one of its most effective members and office-bearers.

He was, also, a pure patriot. He had an ardent love for his adopted country, and, in every proper way, during its years of trial, gave practical proof of his earnest patriotism.

Dr. McNaughton was fortunate in his domestic relations. He married a daughter of the late Archibald McIntyre, his early friend, with whom he had lived happily during the nearly half century of their wedded life. She survives, with several sons and daughters, to mourn her bereavement, and to cherish the memory of the beloved dead.

The deceased leaves an ample fortune which he accumulated in his profession, and by judicious investments in real estate.

Dr. McNaughton died, as he had lived, an humble Christian. Having "kept the faith," he went to his rest in the full assurance of hope, leaving be-

hind him the record of a long life of active usefulness and "the grateful odor of a good name."

His death will leave a wide breach in the professional, social and benevolent circles of our city. Few men occupied a more prominent or honorable position; and all who knew him and appreciated his eminent virtues will unite with his bereaved family and friends in bedewing his grave with the tears of friendship and love.

Albany Evening Times, June 29th, 1874.

On the 15th of May last the following sketch appeared in the *Evening Times:*

"But few physicians pass the milestone of half a century in active life. As a rule they are retired from the field before that time, or occupy some place subordinate to a younger man. In the words of the old sea captain, "they are hauled off in the harbor of debility, or stranded on the quicksands of disease." In these times of fast work, the faster living men of any occupation seldom cross the fiftieth anniversary of their business career, bearing the heat and burden of the day. In the history of the medical profession only a few instances are on record of physicians who have lectured and taught medical science through the changes of half a

century. To have lectured all these years, and be still at the desk instructing the second and third generation of former pupils, is a peculiar honor seldom given. Dr. James McNaughton, President of the Albany Medical College, and Professor of Theory and Practice, is believed to be the oldest lecturer at his post in the world. He was born on the Grampian Hills in Perthshire, Scotland, in 1796. His father was a well-to-do farmer and manufacturer, and his boyhood was spent amid the romantic scenery of his birthplace; there was laid the foundation of a vigorous constitution, which has enabled him to outstrip his contemporaries in labor and long life. Preparing for college at Kenmore, Dr. McNaughton was admitted to the University of Edinburgh in 1812. Entering the medical department he graduated in 1816, having made special preparations for the navy. The war closing at that time he gave up the idea, and continued his studies another year under the celebrated Profs. Gregory and Hamilton, both leading lecturers at the University. Accepting an engagement as surgeon on an emigrant ship to this country, he landed at Quebec in July, 1817. While the ship was waiting he paid a visit to some distant relatives in Albany, who persuaded him to resign his position, and commence practice here. Following their advice he soon took a prominent position in the profession, and three years after

was appointed to deliver a course of lectures on anatomy at the then popular College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield. This was in 1820. The next year he was appointed full Professor of Anatomy and Physiology, and continued to lecture for nineteen years on these subjects. One year he filled the chair of surgery, making in all twenty years at that college. In 1840 the Albany Medical College was organized, and Dr. McNaughton was made Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine, which chair he has held with great acceptance up to the present time. In March last he concluded his fifty-third annual course of lectures, and during this more than half century he has not missed a dozen lectures, or been confined to the house a week with illness. Dr. McNaughton has also been a busy, successful practitioner. Of late years he has been constantly occupied as a consulting physician, with a particular reputation for excellent judgment and careful diagnosis. As a lecturer he is clear and concise, abounding in forcible illustrations drawn from his long experience. To medical literature, in reviews and journals, the Doctor has contributed numerous papers, which have been noted for their accuracy and painstaking statements, as well as their practical originality. Through all the vast revolutions in the practice of medicine, from 1812 down to the present time (comprising an era in the

history of medicine of more importance than that of centuries before), Dr. McNaughton has been conservative; following along in the line of the great changes, adopting new theories only when they have been established by experience. This course has given him a wide reputation as a careful, reliable expounder of the science. Probably no one has done more to shape the medical mind in this part of the state. In appearance the doctor is a tall, well-built, hale-looking old man, very courteous and genial in his manners. His mind is clear and strong, and his lectures are delivered with all the energy and freshness of early life. He is now seventy-seven years old, and has lectured fifty-three years, giving frequently two courses of lectures in one year. In all he has given about seventy different courses of lectures. His health is good, and he bids fair to keep the field for many years. All his early contemporaries are gone. In the lecture field Prof. Christison of the University of Edinburgh is the next oldest man at work; he began to lecture in 1838.

"On the 20th instant Dr. McNaughton will, with his family, take passage in the steamship Abyssinia from New York for England, and his host of friends in Albany and elsewhere will wish him a good voyage and a safe return."

This was destined not to be, Dr. McNaughton

having departed this life in Paris on the 11th inst. The sad news was not received in this city until late Saturday evening, when a letter came to Mr. James McNaughton, Jr., bearing the sad intelligence. It appeared that Dr. McNaughton and party were on the eve of departure for Geneva, and in fact had gone to the depot, when the old gentleman complained of faintness and they returned to the hotel. Death ensued in a few hours, but from what cause is not yet known.

Scottish American, July 2d, 1874.

A few weeks ago we noticed in our columns the departure of Dr. McNaughton of Albany, New York, from this city on a tour of health and recreation through Scotland and the continent of Europe, and now, with feelings of the deepest regret, we have to record his death. Dr. McNaughton died suddenly in Paris on the 11th June, in his 78th year. He had been in his usual health up to that date, and was standing on the platform at the railroad depot waiting for a train for Geneva when he was seized with faintness, and conveyed back to his hotel. Medical aid was called in, but without avail, for in a few hours the sufferer breathed his last. To die suddenly had always been Dr. McNaughton's

wish, for like nearly all physicians he had a dread of a long illness, with all its pains and tortures, both of mind and body, and his wish was gratified. It would be unbecoming in us, and totally in opposition to the character of Dr. McNaughton were we to pass over without notice the services which Mr. James M. Brown, of the firm of Brown Bros., bankers, of New York, rendered to the family in their hour of affliction. Alone, in a strange land, and overcome at the terrible bereavement they had suffered, the widow and family had to look to him for that advice and comfort which are so essential at such a time. Mr. Brown accepted the trust. How well he did this there is no need of dilating on. Enough for us to say that the thanks of the widow and family are his.

Dr. McNaughton was a native of Perthshire, Scotland, where he was born in 1796. His father was a prosperous manufacturer, and had a large family of sons—two of whom at least he educated for the learned professions. One of these is the present respected parish minister of Lesmahagow, Lanarkshire, the other the subject of our notice. In 1812 Dr. McNaughton entered the medical department of the University of Edinburgh, where he graduated in 1816, although he still continued his studies there for some months after. In 1817 he accepted the appointment of surgeon on an emigrant ship,

and acting in that capacity he arrived in Quebec in July of that year. On arriving he went to Albany on a visit to a distant relative, the Hon. Archibald McIntyre, who was at one time Comptroller of New York, and one of the founders of the Albany St. Andrew's Society. Through the persuasion of Mr. McIntyre he was induced to make Albany his home, and from that time till now, a period of over fifty years, his record is a uniform one of constant work, thorough honesty and success. The appreciation of his fellow citizens for the sterling qualities of the man showed itself in the offices to which they elected him. In 1820 he was appointed to deliver a course of lectures in the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield. In 1840 he was elected Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in the Albany Medical College, a position which he held till his death. He was one of the founders of the City Hospital, served in the municipality, was President of the Exchange, and President and life-long director of the St. Andrew's Society of Albany. He was long connected as an office-bearer and a member of the Congregational Church, and his presence will be much missed by that congregation, by whom he was much loved and revered.

Dr. McNaughton married in early life the daughter of his friend, Mr. McIntyre, and leaves her with

a large family to mourn the sudden bereavement they have met with.

Albany Sunday Press, July 5th, 1874.

We last week gave our readers the sad and painful intelligence that our highly esteemed fellow citizen, Dr. James McNaughton, who, some months since, went to Europe for a much needed recreation, had died in Paris. The information, which was entirely unexpected, fell heavily upon the hearts of all our citizens who had hoped that he would return with renewed strength to resume and continue the work of usefulness he had so long practiced in our midst. He died suddenly on the 11th of June. Dr. McNaughton was born in Scotland in 1796, and graduated at the University of Edinburgh in 1816. Accepting the position of surgeon upon an emigrant vessel, he came to America, and, upon paying a visit to some friends in this city, was induced to take up his residence here. In 1820 he began his career as a medical lecturer in the college in Fairfield, and for nineteen years lectured before the students of that institution upon Anatomy and Physiology. In 1840, when the Albany Medical College was organized, he accepted the chair of Theory and Practice of Medicine, and held it to the day of his

death. In March last he concluded his fifty-third annual course of lectures, during all of which he had not missed more than a dozen lectures, or been confined to the house more than a week by illness. He saw Albany grow from a city of 11,000 inhabitants to one of nearly 100,000, and during his long career filled the position of Surgeon General, President of the State Medical Society, and of the County Society. Dr. McNaughton was a giant in physical and intellectual stature, and professionally ranked among the foremost of the physicians of this section. His death was very sudden. The family were about starting from Paris for Geneva, and had left their hotel, when the Doctor was taken suddenly ill with fainting spells; he at once hurried back to the hotel, and every human effort was made in his behalf, but in a few hours he passed peaceably away, surrounded by his wife and daughters.

Albany Evening Journal, August 7th, 1874.

The following letter, addressed by the late Dr. James McNaughton to President Potter of Union University, will be read with interest. It shows at once how deep and intelligent was his concern for the advancement of education, and how thoroughly he had at heart the prosperity of Albany :

ALBANY, *December* 23*d*, 1873.

REVEREND AND DEAR SIR: When I last saw you in Albany we had some conversation about establishing in this city another Department of Union University, and you requested me to write to you my views on the subject.

I have not until now found leisure to comply with your request. In an address to the State Agricultural Society, delivered some twenty years ago, I recommended that courses of lectures should be delivered on agricultural chemistry, geology and mineralogy and natural history during the session of the Legislature, so that members of the Legislature, and any of their families present in the city, might have the benefit, gaining knowledge and passing their time more profitably than they usually do here.

For two or three years lectures were delivered by Mr. JOHN T. NORTON on agriculture, and Professor HALL on geology, during the winter, in the lecture room of Geological Hall—an excellent room for the purpose. The lectures were well attended. Some citizens of Albany paid a small salary to the lecturers, so that the lectures were free; but the death of Mr. NORTON interrupted the course, and the lectures at the Geological Hall have been discontinued.

What I would now suggest, as a beginning, is that the Governor should recommend the Legislature to render more valuable the collections in the Geological Hall, by appointing some competent person, at a moderate salary from the State—say $500 a year—to give a course of lectures on chemistry and agriculture, and another on geology and mineralogy, and as much of natural history as a popular audience would be interested to know. This would only be a beginning, but it could easily extend, and be in a great measure self-sustaining if once fairly started. At the University of Edinburgh, the Professors are chiefly dependent for support on the ticket fees received by them. Few of them receive more than from £70 to £100 sterling a year as salary.

Popular courses of lectures might be given on several branches during the summer or winter, open to gentlemen and ladies, from which tuition fees might be derived. Such lectures

were delivered this very season at Geological Hall to members of the Ladies' Dana Society.

Once fairly started, there is no reason why Albany should not be resorted to by students, who had finished their studies at other schools, to become more thoroughly acquainted with mineralogy and geology, scientific agriculture, natural history, comparative anatomy, botany, scientific and natural astronomy, etc., etc. I know of no city in the United States more advantageously situated for such an institution than Albany. I think Chancellor PRUYN and the Albany Institute would operate with us in this enterprise.

I have hastily thrown together these suggestions in fulfillment of my promise, and remain, dear sir,

Yours truly,

JAMES MCNAUGHTON.

President E. N. POTTER, D.D.

RESOLUTIONS.

Albany Medical College.

At a meeting of the Faculty of the Albany Medical College, held on the 29th of June, 1874, the death of Prof. McNaughton was announced. The occasion gave opportunity for the expression by the members of the Faculty of their deep, respectful and tender regard for the memory of their deceased colleague. Remarks in illustration and praise of his character as a physician, teacher, and loyal friend, were made by Drs. J. H. Armsby, W. P. Seymour, M. E. Perkins, J. V. Lansing, G. T. Stevens, and H. R. Haskins, and the following resolutions, presented by Dr. Stevens, were unanimously adopted, and ordered published and entered on the records of the College:

Resolved, That this Faculty have heard with sorrow the tidings of the death of our beloved associate and honored President, Dr. James McNaughton, which occurred at Paris on the 11th of this month; that while deploring our great loss, we bow in submission to the Divine Will, thanking the Disposer

of all events that our friend has been permitted to attain to fullness of years and honors, and to depart with a spotless character and universal esteem.

Resolved, That in this sudden and mournful event we have to lament the loss of a colleague, who has for thirty years been a faithful and unwearied teacher in this College, whose uniform kindness, rigid integrity and sterling worth have endeared him to each of his associates, and whose wise counsels and devotion to the welfare of this institution are ever to be remembered.

Resolved, That by this dispensation the medical profession has lost a member who, by great experience, learning and skill, was justly distinguished, whose long and valuable services rendered him an honor to that profession, and who, for more years than any man of his day, labored actively as a teacher in the cause of medical education.

Resolved, That, in common with our fellow citizens, we feel the loss of one who, for many years, has illustrated the virtues of a good citizen by manifesting a deep interest in all that pertained to the welfare of this city, and whose best wishes and efforts extended to all people in every place.

Resolved, That, while feeling our own loss, we are mindful of and sympathize with those who, by the intimate and tender ties of the family, were most closely related to him, and who, better than all others, could appreciate his genial refinement, Christian graces and sterling worth, and who, more than all others, are afflicted in this sad event, and we tender to them our heartfelt sympathy in their great bereavement.

J. V. Lansing,
Registrar, Albany Medical College.

St. Andrew's Society.

Another venerable and greatly esteemed member of our Society has gone to his rest. Dr. James McNaughton died in Paris on the 11th of June, in the

78th year of his age. He was a pure patriot, an honored citizen, a ripe scholar, the peer of the most eminent in his profession, a beloved and affectionate husband and father, a true and generous friend, and a devout and unostentatious Christian gentleman.

While, therefore, his fellow citizens deeply regret the departure of one whom they esteemed and honored for his distinguished social and public virtues, while his more intimate friends mourn that one so worthy of their affection and regard has so suddenly and so unexpectedly been taken from them; while his medical brethren give expression to their grief that one who had, for more than half a century, adorned and dignified his profession; and while his stricken family weep over the unconscious remains of their beloved husband, father, brother and friend —we, the members of the St. Andrew's Society of Albany, deem it fitting and proper to give expression to our unfeigned sorrow that we shall no more look upon the face, nor be cheered and encouraged by the sympathy and counsels, of one who was, for fifty-six years, an honored member of our Society, for five years its President, at the time of his death its physician, and always its zealous patron and generous friend; therefore,

Resolved, As an expression of our sympathy with the bereaved wife and children of the deceased, and as a memorial

of our regard for the memory of our departed friend and brother, that our secretary be and he is hereby instructed to prepare a copy of this tribute, to be transmitted to the family, and that it also be placed upon the minutes of the Society.

Resolved, further, That this Society will attend the funeral of the deceased in a body, wearing the usual badge of mourning.

Resolved, also, That a copy of the foregoing be furnished the press of the city for publication.

Signed for the Society,

DONALD MCDONALD, *President.*

PETER KINNEAR, *Secretary.*

NATIONAL ALBANY EXCHANGE BANK.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the National Albany Exchange Bank, held on the 30th of June, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted, viz.:

WHEREAS, We have heard with deep sorrow of the very sudden death at Paris, on the 11th inst., of our friend and fellow director, Dr. JAMES MCNAUGHTON—

Resolved, That in this sad dispensation of Divine Providence we mourn the loss of a faithful member of this Board, a tried and sincere friend, and a useful and valued member of society.

Resolved, That we tender to the widow and family of our deceased brother our earnest sympathy and condolence in their bereavement and sorrow.

A true copy from the minutes.

C. P. WILLIAMS, *Secretary.*

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Albany Exchange Savings Bank, held on Wednesday, July

1st, the following was adopted as a tribute to the memory of Dr. McNaughton, viz.:

The sad intelligence has reached us of the death of Dr. James McNaughton, one of the corporators of this institution, and from its organization the President of our Board of Trustees. He died suddenly at Paris on the 11th of June last, stricken down almost without premonition, while in the full vigor of ripe age, in his seventy-eighth year.

Dr. McNaughton had been a citizen of Albany for more than half a century, during which time he had endeared himself to our community, and a wide circle in other parts of our country, as an eminent physician and an able teacher in his profession. But to us, who knew him in the more intimate relations of daily practical life, he was the sincere friend, the courteous gentleman, the wise counsellor, and the consistent and earnest Christian. In his loss we feel a personal bereavement, as of a brother and friend, and we tender to his sorrowing widow and family assurances of our deep sympathy in their affliction, and that his character and kindly offices will ever be held by us in honored remembrance.

Resolved, That this tribute to the memory of Dr. McNaughton be entered upon the minutes of the Board, and that the Secretary prepare and transmit a copy to the family of our deceased brother.

A true copy from the minutes,

C. P. Williams, *Secretary*.

Albany County Medical Society.

The Albany County Medical Society held a special meeting on the 2d of July, in the Common Council chamber.

Dr. Thomas Hun, having been elected Chairman,

called for the order of business, which he understood to be drafting of resolutions on the death of Dr. James McNaughton.

After the President had spoken briefly in accepting the position, Dr. Peter P. Staats arose and said, with much feeling, that as a private citizen our deceased friend was a good man, and a worthy and highly esteemed gentleman. In his profession, courteous, gentlemanly and systematic, and an ornament worthy of our imitation and admiration; and from his long and active duties as a professor up to his death, established him to the world as well qualified to discharge the responsible duties of his appointment to the chair; and as a Christian, his walk and conversation carried good proof of his faith in his Redeemer, and justifies us to believe that he received the welcome plaudit of, "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

The meeting was then addressed by Dr. James P. Boyd, who said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen: A mournful occasion convenes us to-day. The startling news conveyed to us on the beautiful and bright Sabbath morning, brought darkness and a feeling of desolation to many a heart. Dr. James McNaughton is dead! That majestic form, those friendly greetings, we shall witness no more. He left his country, his home, and died in the gay metropolis of France. As most of you have been so long familiar with him, and as his life has been so often sketched, and especially now in our city papers, I

will only mention a few facts in his history, which came under my personal observation. It was his advice and counsel that induced me to enter his office as a student of medicine in the spring of 1820. I went with him when he was invited to deliver a course of lectures on anatomy in the Medical College at Fairfield, in this State. The following year he was appointed Professor of Anatomy. He was the most popular professor in that college. He not only lectured on general anatomy, but was especially particular when he demonstrated those parts concerned in important surgical operations; and although I attended several courses of lectures in New York and Philadelphia, I never attended a course so instructive as those delivered by Professor McNaughton. Dr. McNaughton in the early part of his professional life was a very close student. He not only devoted himself assiduously to medical studies, but also pursued the study of the modern languages, French, Spanish and Italian, under instructors. He was a fine classical scholar. He read and translated the Latin language with great fluency. He was a cautious and conservative practitioner, not easily led astray by every new idea. For a long time he has been a favorite and popular physician, much beloved by many to whom he has ministered. He was a firm friend, and, above all, a sincere Christian; therefore,

Resolved, That this Society has lost not only the eldest, but, also, one of its most respected and valuable members. We deplore his loss, and we sincerely mingle our sorrows and regrets with those of the dear ones in the desolate home.

Resolved, That we attend his funeral in a body, and wear the usual badge of mourning, and that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

Dr. S. H. Freeman then spoke and said:

Mr. President: I should do injustice to my own feelings should I allow this occasion to pass without paying my tribute of affection and respect to the memory of a venerated friend, who has so long honored, dignified and adorned our profession, and whose loss is alike mourned in the church and in the community. A few weeks since we saw him in our midst, actively

engaged in professional duties, in the apparent enjoyment of robust health. The day before he left Albany I called upon him to wish him *bon voyage* and a safe return. I was gratified to find him in excellent spirits, and was impressed with his enthusiastic allusion to his anticipated tour, which, he remarked, was preferable recreation, and scarcely more of an undertaking than the common routine visit to our own watering places. But scarcely had his journey begun before it terminated. And while we sympathize and mourn over our loss, it is a source of great consolation that his oft-expressed desire, that he might be spared the sufferings of a lingering disease, was gratified.

Happy in the length of days, he fully sympathized in the sentiment of the past, so beautifully prophetic of a departure so sudden and peaceful:

> "Life, we've been long together,
> Through pleasant and through stormy weather;
> 'Tis hard to part when friends are dear,
> 'Twill cost a sigh, perhaps a tear,
> Then steal away, give little warning;
> Say not good night,
> But in some happier clime
> Wish me good morning."

He has left the heritage of a useful and honored life; his memory is embalmed in the hearts of many who, but for his skillful and tender care, "were ready to perish," and we doubt not that, having fallen "asleep in Jesus," he has entered upon the realization of those celestial "joys which are unspeakable and full of glory."

Dr. Albert Vanderveer spoke as follows:

Mr. President: I do not know that I can add anything to that which has been said in memory of our lamented friend. There are with us many who have known Dr. James McNaughton longer than I have, whose associations with him have been more intimate than mine, and, perhaps, it were well that I should remain silent. But, as a representative of the younger members of our society, I would crave your indulgence for a few moments, that we may be permitted to add our

tribute of gratitude to his memory, and sorrow for his loss. We feel that in Dr. McNaughton we have lost a friend who was ever kind and happy in his manner, a counselor who never tired of listening to our communications, and who was ever ready to give words of counsel or advice. With a mind of exceptional strength and activity, a judgment clear and decisive, and a steadfastness of purpose which made all who knew him feel that when his word was pledged there would be no doubt of its fulfillment, he was peculiarly fitted to win the esteem of students and his brother practitioners.

Add to this the grace of a truly Christian character, and you had in Dr. James McNaughton a man whose equal is rarely met. In the record of his life's work he has left us an example worthy of our imitation. We would cherish his memory, and we would to-day mingle our tears with those who have known him longer, but who can scarcely have loved him more. Our sympathies are with his family thus suddenly and severely afflicted. Little did they, or we, think, when a few short weeks ago we bade him farewell and God speed on a visit to his native land, that our welcome on his return would be tears of mourning; that the eye ever beaming with kindness would so soon be closed forever, the hand we so fondly clasped so soon be cold in death. But in this hour of chastening we find comfort in the thought that he whom we mourn has gone where tears and sorrows are unknown. The eye closed here is bright with the joy of the redeemed; the voice hushed on earth, in heaven is offering praise to Him who hath given redemption. We would, through our tears, look up and seek for grace to so bear our sorrow that we may write above the grave of our noble dead no sadder words than these: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

First Congregational Church.

At a meeting of the First Congregational Church of the city of Albany, held July 1st, 1874, the following proceedings were taken:

The sad intelligence has come to us that another of the original members of our Church has passed away.

Dr. James McNaughton expired in Paris on the 11th of June, 1874, and in his death we feel no common loss. Not only one of the oldest, he was one of the most respected and beloved of our members; and those of us who knew him longest, loved him best.

In the organization of this Church, no one took a more active part, or exerted a wider and better influence than he. As one of the committee appointed to prepare our articles of faith and ecclesiastical rules, his suggestions were wise, thoughtful, considerate and accepted.

Educated in the stricter principles of the Calvinistic faith, he readily fellowshiped with, and cheerfully welcomed, all who loved our common Saviour. And when the Church was organized, he was chosen its first President, and performed all its duties with Christian love and fidelity. During the twenty-four years of our Church history we have ever found him a wise counselor, a safe guide and a faithful friend.

In all matters connected with this Church he took a deep and abiding interest. Laboring thoughtfully and carefully that its commencement should be begun in truth and righteousness, he ever watched and aided its progress with the same loving care and affection.

Leaving us to spend a few weeks in foreign travel, we had hoped that he would soon return to us, refreshed and reinvigorated, again to worship with us in this earthly sanctuary which he loved. But the Great Master of Assemblies had provided better things for him. Suddenly, in the full vigor of his life, in the maturity of his intellect, with eye undimmed and strength unabated, he is called from the communion of the Church on earth to commune with the Church in Heaven.

We bow in sadness to the will of Him who doeth all things well, knowing that our loss is to our brother infinite gain. His stricken family we trustingly commend to Him who guardeth better than an earthly husband, who guideth better than an earthly father, earnestly praying that, when their and our work on earth is done, they and we, with the loved

who have gone before us, shall meet in that upper temple, where sorrow shall never enter and death shall never come.

In remembrance of our Christian brother we now

Resolve, That this tribute of our regard be entered in full upon our minutes, and a copy be transmitted to his sorrowing family.

Adopted unanimously. A true copy.

WM. S. SMART, *Moderator.*

H. S. MCCALL, *Clerk.*

GOVERNORS OF UNION UNIVERSITY.

WHEREAS, We have heard with profound regret of the death of our venerable friend, Dr. JAMES MCNAUGHTON, one of the first Governors of Union University, representing the Albany Medical College, therefore,

Resolved, That we bow with submission to the Divine will, and tender to his bereaved family our sincere and warm sympathies.

Resolved, That in the death of Dr. MCNAUGHTON we lose a devoted and efficient friend of our united institutions, and one whose counsels have been of great service to us, in the formation of the union.

Resolved, That we take pleasure in expressing the highest esteem for our departed friend, and appreciation of his eminent services in the medical profession, his strict integrity, and pure Christian character.

E. N. POTTER, *Pres.*,
IRA HARRIS,
J. H. ARMSBY,
Committee.

Trustees of the Albany Medical College.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted by the Trustees of the Albany Medical College:

Whereas, God has seen fit to terminate by death the long continued and faithful services of Dr. James McNaughton, as a Professor in this College; therefore,

Resolved, That we desire to express our high appreciation of those qualities both of ability and character, which have marked his labors in connection with this institution, and which, in no small degree, have added to the increased usefulness and standing of the College. Few have ever been permitted for so long a period to be engaged in the work of medical instruction, or to retain the enthusiasm and power necessary to successful teaching, as was granted to our lamented brother.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family and friends, as well as the profession of which he was a member, in the bereavement which has fallen upon them, in the removal of one who adorned every walk of life in which he engaged.

Resolved, That we attend the funeral in a body, and that a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

Ira Harris, *President.*

Geo. Dexter, *Secretary.*

Trustees of Albany Female Academy.

Record Memorial of Dr. McNaughton.

It is always fitting to honor and perpetuate the memory of those who, by a holy life and good example, have contributed to our own good and to the happiness and blessing of mankind.

We desire that all those who come after us shall, with ourselves, hold in grateful recollection the name and deeds of our associate and co-laborer, James McNaughton, M.D.,

Who for thirty years has been a trustee of this institution;

Who has sincerely cherished its interests, and wisely labored for its welfare;

Who has sought, through its prosperity, to confer lasting benefits upon the rising generations, and thereby to beautify and adorn the ways of life;

Who has labored for the promotion of refinement and culture, and longed for the welfare of the world; and

Whom it has now pleased the Sovereign Disposer of events to transfer from his wide field of earthly usefulness to the enlargement and felicity of the life eternal;

Therefore, do we reverently bow to this dispensation of God, sorrowful for the departure of our friend, but rejoicing that we may yet behold the field and fruits of his labor; and be it

Resolved, That as by the life of Dr. McNaughton the Albany Female Academy was signally adorned and blessed, so by his death it suffers the loss of one of its most cherished friends, and mourns the departure of a revered and good man.

Resolved, That we, in this manner, testify our appreciation of his many exalted private and public virtues, and our unfeigned sorrow that we shall behold his face in the flesh no more.

Resolved, That this minute of respect be entered upon the records of the institution, and that a copy be presented to the family of the departed.

Amasa J. Parker, *President.*

Irving Magee, *Secretary, pro tem.*

American Medical Association.

At the session of this Association, held May, 1875, at Louisville, Ky., on motion of Dr. N. S. Davis, of Ill., it was

Resolved, That in the death of the late Dr. Jas. McNaughton, of Albany, N. Y., we recognize the loss of one of the earliest, oldest, and most distinguished members of the Association; one who for more than half a century had been a noble example of the upright citizen, the untiring physician, the enthusiastic teacher, and the true Christian gentleman.

Wm. B. Atkinson, *Secretary.*

LIFE AND SERVICES OF PROFESSOR JAMES McNAUGHTON, M.D.

(Extracts from an address to the students of the Albany Medical College, delivered by Prof. JAMES H. ARMSBY, *M.D., September* 1, 1874.)

Since the close of the last lecture term this institution has suffered the loss of a venerable, beloved, and honored President. Taken from us in the fullness of age and usefulness, of respect and honor, of influence and public regard, he has left to us the rich legacy of a noble example, a spotless name, an unsullied and useful life.

Trained from childhood to habits of industry and perseverance, of virtue, integrity and honor, Dr. McNAUGHTON was prepared to fight the battle of life nobly and successfully.

In the death of this great and good man the college and the community have suffered a loss which can never be fully repaired. His life and character furnish worthy examples for imitation, and his memory will be ever cherished by the alumni and friends of this institution.

Since the establishment of this College a very large number of the most eminent men of our profession have descended to the tomb. From the

long list of the illustrious dead but few can claim a higher place on the scroll of fame and merit than our deceased President. By his faithfulness, industry and perseverance through a long professional career, discharging every duty, cultivating the social and Christian virtues, improving and adorning the circles in which he moved, he attained the foremost rank as a citizen, practitioner and teacher. The great and good objects for which he labored embrace all that is desirable in life, and insure a fadeless inheritance in the life to come.

* * * * * * * *

Dr. McNaughton was blessed with a sound physical constitution, good mental powers, and correct principles; he early manifested the untiring spirit of thrift and progress which distinguish the Scotch character in every part of the world.

At the age of sixteen he entered the medical department of the University of Edinburgh, and commenced his professional studies. He was a faithful, earnest and industrious student during the four years of his university life, and graduated with honor, receiving his medical diploma in 1816. He was a student in the University during the wars of Napoleon, and witnessed the rejoicings and illuminations after his defeat and disastrous return from Russia. He remembered, and has often described to me, the excitement and enthusiasm with

which the loyal Scotch people prepared for the threatened invasion. In those eventful days Sir Walter Scott forgot his lameness, and drilled his troopers in broadsword exercise; President, Lord Hope, signed himself Lieutenant-Colonel; Lord Brougham was a private in an artillery regiment, with the great Playfair; Gregory and Sir Charles Bell, Jeffrey and Graham, the poet, marked time in the same regiment.

Dr. McNaughton had been three years a student at the University when intelligence of the great battle of Waterloo, which shook the world, reached Edinburgh, and created a most intense excitement among professors and students. Sir Charles Bell, Dr. McNaughton's favorite teacher, from whom he imbibed his fondness for the study of anatomy, was then engaged in the delivery of his famous lectures on the nervous system. Sir Charles, with several of the professors and students, suspended his labors, and hastened across the Channel to Brussels, to give their professional services to the wounded, suffering soldiers who had been pouring out their life's blood on that fatal field.

Sir Charles Bell, writing home from Brussels to his colleagues and the medical class, says: "I have just seen the wounded French soldiers brought into the hospital grounds and laid one hundred in a row, bleeding, exhausted, beaten; some from the battle-

field, after several days of exposure on the cold ground, many racked with pain and spasm, and dying in agony. There were 20,000 wounded in the city of Brussels who required care and attendance. The wounds of a great many had not been dressed when I arrived, and after I had been here five days, constantly working among the wounded, they were still bringing others from the woods into which they had crawled for shelter. The scenes during the day and night were heart-rending, intolerable. No words can convey the picture of human misery continually before our eyes. The amputating knife was in my hand from six in the morning until ten in the evening, to the second and third day after my arrival. While I was amputating one man's thigh, fifteen were lying around me beseeching to be attended to next. My clothes were stiff with blood, and my arm sometimes powerless from using the knife."

These letters were read, in the lecture-room, to the class of which Dr. McNaughton was a member. After his graduation from the University, Dr. McNaughton remained in Edinburgh during most of the following year, following the lectures of Bell, Abercrombie, Gregory, Hamilton and others, with a view of entering the service of Great Britain as surgeon in the navy. There had been a great demand for naval surgeons during the wars on the

Continent, but the fall of Napoleon—which secured the peace of the world for nearly half a century—defeated the object of his ambition, and turned his thoughts towards America. He had a brother who was naval surgeon of an English frigate at Halifax, which had some influence probably on his future plans. He had an opportunity to enter the naval service in the Columbian, South American, fleet under the command of a friend of the family, Admiral Sir G. MacGregor, but his attention was fixed on the United States.

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At the time Dr. McNaughton came to Albany, there was a numerous and influential Scotch element in this community, which has done much to improve and advance the interests of Albany. Dr. McNaughton was soon established in a successful and lucrative practice, which continued during the fifty-seven years of his residence here.

The leading physicians of the city at the time of his arrival were Drs. Treat, Willard, Eights, Townsend, Bay, Wendell and others, some advanced in age and none of them particularly desirous of cultivating surgery.

Dr. McNaughton, coming from the then most celebrated medical institution in the world, was soon established as the leading surgeon, in a wide region of country. Indeed, no young man of the

time enjoyed so enviable a position in the profession, one so ably and worthily sustained.

At this period of his history an incident occurred, which had an important influence on his future life, and opened the way to his long-continued, faithful service as a teacher of medicine. I have often heard him speak of this incident as a turning point in his life.

For several years during and after our last war with Great Britain, Albany was an important military post. At the time to which I refer, Col. Birdsall, of the United States army, was in command of a regiment stationed here. He was a brave and gallant officer, much beloved by our citizens. One of his men had disobeyed orders and was reprimanded by the Colonel, with the severity and justice necessary for strict military discipline. The soldier swore revenge, and watching an opportunity when the Colonel was passing alone, shot him through the heart.

This murder caused intense excitement in the city. The murderer was promptly tried and condemned to death and his body surrendered to the medical men of the city for dissection. At a meeting of physicians, it was decided that the dissections should be public and that six of the leading medical men of Albany should in turn conduct the demonstrations, which were held in the large hall

of the county jail, now the male ward of our city hospital.

Dr. McNaughton, a new-comer, fresh from the University of Edinburgh, was invited to commence the dissections. His pleasing address, impressive manner and evident familiarity with the subject of anatomy commanded the admiration of all, and it was decided by his associates that he should continue daily with the dissections until they were completed. This fortunate introduction to public notice gave Dr. McNaughton a high rank at once among the young physicians of the city. He has often said to me, "I think I owe to this fortunate circumstance in my life, my nomination to the chair of Anatomy and Physiology in the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield, and my subsequent career as a teacher of medicine."

The Medical College at Fairfield was established in 1812. It was an obscure town of Herkimer county, seventy-five miles west of Albany. There was no medical school north or west of it in the northern States of America, and but five other medical institutions in the country; those at Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Dartmouth and Baltimore.

The war with Great Britain, then raging on the frontier, had created a great demand for army surgeons. The country west of the Hudson river was new, undeveloped, and its inhabitants too poor to

send their sons to Philadelphia, New York or Boston, for a medical education.

There was a small literary academy at Fairfield, of which Dr. Hadley was a professor. Dr. Willoughby, a well educated practitioner of medicine, was also located at Fairfield, and had a wide reputation as a physician. These gentlemen conceived the idea of a medical college in that far-off western town. They applied to the Legislature for aid to the enterprise, and the sum of $15,000 was immediately granted as a foundation.

The first faculty was organized by the Board of Regents of the New York State University, which body then controlled all the educational institutions of our State. Dr. Hadley was appointed Professor of Chemistry and Materia Medica, Dr. T. R. Beck Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine, Dr. Delamater of Surgery, Dr. White of Anatomy and Physiology, and Dr. Willoughby of Obstetrics and Diseases of Women and Children. This new institution grew rapidly in popular favor, and soon outnumbered the more favored schools of the large cities. Hospitals and clinical teaching were then almost unknown.

When Dr. McNaughton was appointed Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield, the classes numbered about one hundred students, and during the

twenty years of his connection with it had increased to two hundred and seventeen. This was the largest medical school in the country except the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia. Dr. McNaughton had been three years in practice in Albany, when he received the appointment to Fairfield, and was but twenty-four years of age.

After the establishment of the Albany Medical College, and another at Geneva, it became evident that the wants of the profession and the community did not require three medical schools so near together. In 1840 the College at Fairfield was discontinued, and Drs. McNaughton and Beck accepted appointments in this institution. The College at Fairfield, during the connection with it of Drs. McNaughton and Beck, graduated nearly six hundred young physicians, while its classes numbered in the aggregate nearly three thousand students.

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In 1824 Dr. McNaughton made his first visit to Europe, having then resided in this country seven years. He traveled quite extensively on the Continent, and visited the principal hospital establishments and medical schools of Europe. He stated in his diary, which is full of interest, that his chief object in traveling was to learn what was new in the schools, with a view of improving his course of instruction at Fairfield. He spoke feelingly of the

changes that had taken place during his long absence of seven years from his native country. His second visit to Europe was twenty-eight years later. It is now over fifty years since the date of this first diary, from which I will quote: "I came to this country in 1817, and after seven years' residence in Albany—during three of which I was Professor at Fairfield—I sailed on the first day of January, 1824, for Liverpool. I arrived on the twenty-third, and spent the next eight months in the cities of London, Paris and Edinburgh. My object was medical improvement; having been long enough engaged in practice and teaching to become fully aware of my imperfect qualifications for properly performing the duties of either. Professional improvement being my object, traveling for pleasure and sight-seeing occupied but little of my time.

"In London, February 20th, called on Sir James McIntosh and Sir Astley Cooper, and visited the museum of the Royal College of Surgeons. I was much instructed by the curator, Mr. Cliff, who went over the collection with me, explaining the various preparations. Next day I dined with the Medico-Chirurgical Society, and had an opportunity of seeing the most celebrated medical men of London. I visited the museum of Sir Charles Bell, and heard Dr. Shaw lecture on the brain."

During Dr. McNaughton's second visit to Europe,

in 1852, he went over nearly the same ground, traveling somewhat more extensively on the Continent. Of Paris, he says: "I visited the hospital, 'La Charité,' and saw ANDRAL, CRUVEILHIER and VELPEAU. I saw the latter operate for the removal of the middle finger, at the metacarpal bone. The patient was put under the influence of chloroform, which I never saw more satisfactorily exhibited. VELPEAU is an unpretending lecturer, clear and plain, and by no means graceful. At the 'Hotel Dieu' I saw BOYER, and heard the celebrated ROSTAN lecture. He speaks with a great deal of gesture and action, often wiping the perspiration from his face. The French manner of lecturing I found much as at my last visit. The students are neither better looking nor better behaved than our classes at Albany, and probably are not better taught and do not learn more, during a course of lectures. My chief object was to see the new stars in our profession, that had arisen during the last quarter of a century, and learn what was new in the management of these great institutions. I could not spare time to become a pupil, even if I could learn something both new and valuable.

"From Paris I went to Lyons and visited the great hospital, the largest in France, and one of the largest in Europe. On my return from the hospital to my lodgings, I passed a crowd around a

gentleman who had been taken suddenly ill. He was sitting in a chair, and looked very pale. The scene called up painful reflections. I thought how unfortunate it would be if I were taken sick here, a stranger unknown to every one. I hurried to my lodgings, thanking God for having dealt so kindly with me in my wanderings."

After visiting Italy, Switzerland and Holland, he returned to London and Edinburgh. While in London this time, he says: "I devoted myself to the hospitals, Guy's, St. Thomas' and the hospital of King's College. Here I made the acquaintance of Mr. Ferguson. At these hospitals I saw many interesting cases; among others, the operation of tracheotomy, for chronic inflammation of the windpipe. The patient died on the table under the operation. I had never witnessed such an occurrence before, and felt great sympathy for the operating surgeon, a young man of intelligence and gentlemanly deportment.

"In Edinburgh I was introduced to Sir George Ballingall, the eminent military surgeon, and Mr. Syme, one of the best operating surgeons living. The Faculty of the University of Edinburgh is entirely changed since I was here last. Its present members are Christison, Allison, Syme, Simpson, Ballingall, Goodsir and others of great celebrity.

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"At Glasgow, to-day, I took up a paper and read, 'Cholera very severe at Buffalo and Rochester.' I immediately decided to take the next steamer home. I could not enjoy more while my family and most attached friends were exposed to this frightful disease."

When Dr. McNaughton was appointed Professor at Fairfield, he had been only three years in practice and had no experience as a teacher. He was a young man of twenty-four, and almost a stranger in the country; but he devoted himself with untiring industry to the duties of his office, and soon became very popular as a teacher. The institution increased rapidly, until its classes outnumbered those of any medical school in the country, except the University of Pennsylvania.

From the beginning of Dr. McNaughton's career as a teacher at Fairfield, to the close of our last lecture term, during a period of fifty-three years, he was always at his post of duty when his lecture hour arrived; allowing no private engagement, no personal sacrifice, to interfere with his duties in the college. His colleagues at Fairfield were equally faithful, able and efficient. The fame of the institution attracted students from all parts of the State and country; and for many years the Fairfield Medical College was one of the most prosperous

and successful medical institutions in the United States.

Dr. March and Dr. McNaughton were many years rivals in surgery; but they never spoke ill of each other, or tried to injure the practice or good name of any one. Their rivalry was that of generous and honorable minds, of men respecting and honoring each other. Their names will always be associated in the annals of our city and in the pages of history with the great and good men of our profession. They recognized the truth of the maxim, that he who seeks to degrade a professional brother degrades himself and his profession.

Some years after Dr. March had established himself in Albany, I came here on a visit to my sister, Mrs. March, and it was then I first saw Dr. McNaughton. He was pointed out to me as an eminent surgeon from Edinburgh, who had been some ten years in Albany, and had established a great reputation. I thought him the finest looking man I had ever seen. Some years later, while I was a student, I met him, on business connected with a supply of material for dissection, in Fairfield and Albany, and was greatly impressed with his kind, dignified and obliging manners.

Dr. McNaughton attended the first public lecture I ever delivered in Albany. When he entered the lecture-room I felt some embarrassment, but at the

close he came and paid me a kind compliment on the successful completion of my first public effort as a teacher. Soon after I commenced practice in Albany, I was called to meet Dr. McNaughton in a case of strangulated inguinal hernia. I had just graduated in medicine; had never operated, and had never seen the operation but once. When everything was ready, and the instruments arranged, Dr. McNaughton handed me the knife, and kindly invited me to perform the operation. I declined, of course, saying, "I have never operated." He replied: "You must begin some time. You understand the anatomy of the parts; operate, and I will assist you." I accepted his generous invitation, and this was my first capital operation. I have always felt grateful for his confidence and kind consideration at that time.

When the establishment of a Medical College in Albany was undertaken with reasonable prospect of success, Dr. McNaughton's connection with the Fairfield College naturally placed him in a position of hostility to the enterprise, and he became its most formidable opponent. He exercised a powerful influence with the profession of the State and with the Legislature. He was the author of many able articles against the establishment of the College, which were published in our city papers, and created much feeling among the friends and oppo-

nents of the proposed institution. Those articles were all characterized by fairness, and high-toned, gentlemanly feeling.

In the *Evening Journal* of 1838, was an article from which I quote a few paragraphs, which may be of interest to illustrate the forethought and sagacity of the author:

"Mr. Editor: It appears that it is in contemplation to organize a Medical College in this city. I am one of the number of those who do not think the time has arrived for such an undertaking. But our city authorities seem to think otherwise. They have granted the Lancaster school building for this purpose, for five years, free of rent. We do not believe this is calculated to promote the success of the enterprise. We perceive *defects* in the plan, sufficient to ensure its entire failure. If the gentlemen interested desire to see a *respectable* Medical College they must *abandon* the present plan. An institution cannot flourish unless liberally endowed. Not only should buildings be granted by the city free of rent, but they should be fitted up and furnished with everything necessary for teaching, without any expense to the professors. And funds should be provided for a library, museum, laboratory and apparatus, which should belong to the institution. If the citizens of Albany are desirous to establish a Medical College here, there is wealth

and liberality enough to raise fifteen or twenty thousand dollars to endow it. The attempt ought to be made."

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Our first faculty in this College was composed in a great degree of new and untried men, without experience as teachers, and with limited reputation as practitioners. This resulted in failures and changes, inevitable in all new organizations.

Then, as since, we needed for associates the aid of men of strong minds and of established character. Dr. McNaughton was a tower of strength in the profession as a teacher and practitioner; and Dr. Beck was equally celebrated as a teacher, and, as an author, had a world-wide reputation. We saw the advantage to be expected from securing to the college the strength of these great names and invaluable services. We requested three of our most prominent citizens to act as a committee on behalf of the college, to call on Drs. McNaughton and Beck, and confer with them in regard to a union of the Fairfield Medical College with this institution. These overtures on our part were met with the courtesy and frankness to be expected from gentlemen of high toned, honorable character. They united with us in cordial and hearty co-operation, and gave the residue of their lives and public services to the institution of their adoption.

Dr. McNaughton was twenty years Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Fairfield, and thirty-three years Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine in the Albany College. No medical man in this or in any other country has ever, I believe, lectured so long, so many years, to so many successive classes of medical students, without interruption. During this long period of fifty-three years, he has never lost a week of lectures from sickness, or from any cause whatever. He was always at his desk when his lecture-hour came and when his bell sounded to call together the students, who always listened with respectful attention to their gifted and venerated teacher. He was always prompt and punctual to his engagements of every kind. He used to say: "An honorable man will always keep his appointments. A professor is unworthy to hold a place in a public institution, unless he performs the duties pertaining to the office faithfully and to the best of his ability."

He was one of the best practitioners of medicine, and one of the best counsellors I have ever known. His bold, resolute and fearless mind gave him a noble independence in practice. He had a happy faculty of securing the confidence, esteem and love of his patients. He knew how to soothe

the troubled and enfeebled minds of the sick, to calm the impatience and fretfulness of the suffering, and to rouse the courage of the timid or the despairing. He was calm, dignified and self-possessed. His bearing and personal appearance was imposing and attractive. His manners were simple, artless and unaffected, characterized by cordiality, courtesy and kindness, which won both confidence and regard.

In his lectures there were no attempts at display of eloquence, or even elegance of style. They were plain, simple and unadorned. They were carefully written and full of instruction. His long experience, faithful study, and careful observation, gave a value to his instructions which few teachers could claim. During the last few years his lectures had, many of them, been revised and amplified, and were listened to with interest and admiration by all intelligent and unprejudiced minds.

His precepts and teachings have left their impress on the generation and age in which he lived, and will be carried and diffused by grateful, venerating pupils to every part of the world.

He died full of years and honors, free from most of the infirmities of age. He retained to the last the charm of unaffected kindness, courtesy and good humor. In his life he illustrated the character of a good citizen, an ardent patriot and devoted Christian.

(*From the Transactions of the New York State Medical Society for* 1875.)

OBITUARY NOTICE OF PROF. JAMES McNAUGHTON, M.D.

BY WILLIS G. TUCKER, M.D.

Dr. James McNaughton, who died suddenly of disease of the heart in Paris, France, on the 11th June, 1874, left Albany with several members of his family, toward the end of the preceding month, intending to make an extensive tour on the Continent during the summer, and spend the fall in Scotland, revisiting the scenes of his childhood and early youth. The news of his death came with appalling suddenness to his relatives and friends. Few there were in the city of Albany, where he had lived for fifty-seven years, more widely known or more universally respected and beloved.

Dr. McNaughton was born in Kenmore, Scotland, on the 10th of December, 1796. His father, a prosperous farmer and manufacturer, gave him the advantage of a good early education in the parish school. Here he was fitted for the University of Edinburgh, the medical department of which he

entered in 1812, he being then but sixteen years of age.

During the four years of his student life that followed, he devoted himself assiduously to the study of his chosen profession, with the intention of entering the navy; his brother being at the time engaged in the same.

The defeat of Napoleon, however, which gave peace to Europe, blighted his prospects, and in 1817—after graduating from the University—he felt, as he subsequently expressed himself, at a loss what to do with himself. Feeling that his youth would be an impediment to successful practice in his own country, and having, besides, some desire to see a little more of the world before settling for life, he yielded to the solicitations of a large body of emigrants, about starting from his own country and parish, to go with them to America. The captain of the vessel in which they were to sail, offered him the position of surgeon, with the privilege of returning if he felt disposed so to do in the fall. This was an opportunity not to be lost; the offer was gladly accepted, and the party left Greenock on the 28th of May, arriving at Quebec, after a stormy passage and a narrow escape from shipwreck, on the 16th of July, 1817.

With no intention of remaining in this country, he hurried to Albany for the purpose of visiting

some relations in Montgomery county. In Albany there was no one he had ever seen, and only one person of whom he had ever heard. To him, the late Archibald McIntyre (at that time, and for fifteen years, Comptroller of the State, the longest time the office has ever been filled by one man), he had a letter of introduction, and upon him he called. Mr. McIntyre received him with all the cordiality and kindness so characteristic of this distinguished man, urging him to make Albany his home, and assuring him, in case he should decide to do so, of his assistance and support.

This, after some deliberation, he consented to do, and he probably never regretted his decision. He soon acquired an extensive practice, and entered upon a career of eminent usefulness, which continued through a period of fifty-seven years.

Many of the leading physicians in Albany at that time were considerably advanced in age, and as none of them were especially desirous of cultivating the practice of surgery—to which he aspired—Dr. McNaughton, coming from one of the most celebrated institutions of the world, soon established a reputation as the leading surgeon, not only in Albany, but in a wide region of country surrounding it.

In 1820 Dr. McNaughton was appointed Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in the College of Phy-

sicians and Surgeons of the Western District of New York, located at Fairfield, Herkimer county. This institution, established eight years previously, was the sixth medical school founded in America. During his connection with it the number of students in attendance increased from one hundred to over two hundred and thirty.

In 1839 the Albany Medical College was established, and the succeeding year—the school at Fairfield having been discontinued—Dr. McNaughton was called to the chair of Theory and Practice of Medicine, in the Albany College. This position he continued to hold up to the time of his death, discharging the duties incumbent upon him with great ability and acceptance.

He was thus for a period of fifty-three years a public teacher of medicine, and, during the whole time, never missed a week of lectures from sickness or other cause.

In 1832, when Albany was invaded for the first time by Asiatic cholera, Dr. McNaughton was made President of the City Board of Health, and took an active part in the organization of hospitals for the reception of the sick. He was unwearied in his attendance upon all who sought his aid, devoting his whole time to the discharge of those duties which devolved upon him during the fearful ravages of this dreadful pestilence. It was during this

epidemic that he published a paper in which were embodied his views concerning the treatment of this disease. This paper was largely called for, and regarded as an authority upon the subject of which it treated.

Dr. McNaughton was twice elected President of the Medical Society of the State of New York—he served as President of the County Medical Society, and as Surgeon-General of the State. He was associated with Drs. March and Armsby in founding the City Hospital, and at the time of his death was one of the Governors of Union University, President of the Faculty of the Albany Medical College, and of the Staff of the Albany Hospital. He was an occasional contributor to medical journals, and director or trustee of many monetary and charitable institutions.

As a physician, judged by whatever standard, he stood in the first rank; as a citizen, during a long residence in Albany, he identified himself with every movement which could further its prosperity or increase its growth; as a philanthropist, he was benevolent and a friend to the friendless; as a patriot, he gave abundant proof of his love for his adopted country; as a Christian, he was steadfast in all his religious duties, and one of the most efficient members and office-bearers of the church to which he belonged.

In his domestic relations Dr. McNaughton was most fortunate. He married the beautiful and accomplished daughter of his early friend and counsellor, the late Mr. Archibald McIntyre. She still survives him, with a large family, who will never cease to mourn his loss and cherish his memory.

Dr. McNaughton died in a foreign country, far from the home which he loved so well, but, fortunately, not alone. He was attended by several members of his household—his wife and children—and from their hands he received those kindly ministrations which they alone could give.

In the death of Dr. McNaughton the profession has lost one of its most honored and highly esteemed representatives; his family a kind husband and a devoted father; the city of Albany one of its oldest and most respected citizens; the institution with which he was connected its President and valued teacher, and the church to which he was attached one of its oldest and truest members. To all he has bequeathed the memory of an unsullied reputation, and the recollection of a well-spent life.

EXTRACTS FROM LETTERS.

The following extracts are taken from a number of letters received by the family. They represent, in a measure, the estimation in which Dr. McNaughton was held, alike by members of the medical profession and other personal friends:

Letter of Rev. Ray Palmer, D.D.

Newark, *July* 6, 1874.

We were very tenderly affected by the news of your dear and honored husband's death, and have only waited till we should hear of your arrival to write you. * * *

As a physician, as a man, and as a steady Christian friend, we all loved and venerated the excellent husband and father who has been taken from your household—not from your hearts, however. In them he will keep his place; and you will not think of him as lost to you, but only, after a long and useful life, as having entered into the sweet and holy rest of Heaven, there to wait your coming to be with him.

Meantime, the blessed Lord Jesus will be with you, *is* already with you in your sorrow, for your support and comfort. We shall daily pray that you may have the richest proofs of His faithfulness and love, and may be able to say, heartily: "He hath done all things well."

In submissive trust lie our greatest support and rest in sorrow such as this. * * * * * * *

Very affectionately yours,

Ray Palmer.

Letter from Rev. William B. Sprague, D.D.

Flushing, L. I., *July* 25, 1874.

Though the lameness of my hand almost prevents my holding a pen, I cannot do less than assure you of my warmest sympathy, in view of the heart-rending experience to which you have lately been called. Though I cannot claim to have been specially intimate with your departed husband, it was impossible to live in the same community with him without being deeply impressed by his exalted virtues and his pure and blameless life. When I heard of the circumstances of his death my first impression was that they must have greatly aggravated your affliction; but when I came to reflect, I saw that he was saved from the bitterness of dying, and that death with him was but a single step to Heaven. You will, of course, bear in mind that the same Being who has afflicted you by the removal of your husband, has continued him to you for many years, rendering your union a source of mutual comfort and blessing to both of you. And you can anticipate the time, as not far distant, when you will meet again, without the prospect of a separation. What remains for you then, but to be quiet and submissive and even grateful—grateful for the sweet hope you cherish that your dear husband has already entered into rest. * * * * * * *

Affectionately yours,

W. B. Sprague.

Letter from Rev. R. W. Clark, D.D.

The Rev. Dr. Rufus W. Clark wrote to Dr. J. H. Armsby, President of the Albany Medical College, the following interesting letter:

Albany, *September* 1*st*, 1874.

My Dear Sir: It affords me pleasure to give you, at your request, my impressions of the late Dr. McNaughton, who was my neighbor for the twelve years preceding his death.

On coming to this city I had scarcely become settled in my new home, when Dr. and Mrs. McNaughton called and extended a greeting to me and my family so hearty and cordial that it deeply impressed me. There was in his words and manner a mingling of kindness, sincerity, and indications of a noble character that at once drew me to his heart. Subsequent interviews strengthened the feelings thus first awakened, and the more intimately I became acquainted with him, the greater was my esteem for his virtues, admiration for his character, and sense of the value of his friendship.

Dr. McNaughton was not only an eminent teacher and practitioner in the medical profession, not only distinguished for his high integrity and lofty aims, through a career of almost unparalleled usefulness, but he was a Christian gentleman. His mere presence was a source of happiness to others. His manners, his mode of addressing one, as well as his thoughts and sentiments, shed benedictions upon those around him. It seemed to require no effort for him to be kind, or to be interested in the welfare of those who approached him for counsel or social intercourse. Benevolence flowed from his heart as naturally as knowledge flowed from his lips. He possessed that rare combination of gifts and virtues that inspired confidence in his friendship and made him welcome in every social circle. The families under his medical care soon learned to revere and love him, and many a tear was shed when the tidings reached our city that the venerable and good physician was no more.

On parting with him at his home the day he left for Europe, I felt that I might never again meet him on earth; and a member of my family remarked, he will never return to this country. But we knew that he was fully prepared for a better country, even an heavenly. His life was hid with Christ in God. The years he spent on earth were consecrated as a preparation for the ages of a blissful immortality.

It might have been in accordance with his wishes to have died in his Albany home, surrounded by his numerous friends. Or, if the wide ocean must intervene, it might have been pleasing to him to have gazed from his native hills of Scotland to the celestial heights—to have ascended from the city of his

birth to the city of the living God. But it mattered not from what spot of earth such a man took his departure. Released from this lower sphere his course was direct to heaven. The gayeties of frivolous Paris could not disturb the foundations of his hopes, nor mar the sweet peace that rested upon his soul in his closing hours. He had the satisfaction of being ministered to by his devoted wife and daughters, and ministering angels attended his spirit to the realms of the blessed.

I am glad to learn, my dear sir, that you propose to open your course of lectures to the medical students by a eulogy upon the illustrious dead. May his mantle fall upon the young men whom you address, and may they be inspired, not only by his ambition and success in an honorable profession, but also by the Christian faith that led him to consecrate all his acquisitions upon the altar of religion, and has made his life a permanent power for good to mankind. * * * *

Your true friend and grateful pastor,

R. W. Clark.

Letter from Samuel D. Gross, M.D.,

Professor of Surgery, Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, *April* 17*th*, 1875.

It was my intention soon after I heard of the death of your distinguished father, last autumn, to write you a note, expressive of my sympathy at his loss and the sorrow experienced by the whole American medical profession by the sad event.

A great and good man has fallen in our ranks, ripe in years and full of honors, an accomplished scholar, a graceful speaker, an excellent teacher, a sound practitioner of the healing art, a beautiful writer, "a gentleman of the old school," unfortunately now rare in any profession, and a man of lofty principles and untarnished, blameless character. What more can be said, truthfully said, of any man? He fulfilled the measure of his manhood to the fullest extent, and in the most honorable, upright manner. In a long career as a public teacher, unexampled on this Continent, he was always the same high-toned

gentleman, respected and beloved, alike by his colleagues, his pupils, the profession and the public.

I saw your father for the first time in the autumn of 1827, in the office of the late Professor George McClellan, of this city, the founder of the Jefferson Medical College. They had been previously acquainted with each other, and their greetings were cordial and even enthusiastic. They were both young at that time, and the impression made upon my mind on the occasion has never been effaced. I learned afterwards that your father, at that time Professor of Anatomy at the Fairfield Medical College, had visited Philadelphia on matters connected with his chair, in which he desired the aid of the then young and rising surgeon.

My second interview with your father was at Saratoga, about eleven years ago. He was then in indifferent health; but, except that he looked somewhat pallid, and walked with some difficulty, I saw no evidence of decay. He talked with great vigor and animation, and with that intelligence and directness so characteristic of a man of high mental culture and knowledge of the world. I found him, in fact, a most charming and entertaining companion. Every body seemed to be in love with him. His tall, manly figure, his handsome features, his polished manners, and his graceful bow attracted universal attention, and made him the "observed of all observers."

I saw your father for the last time in May, 1872, at the meeting of the American Medical Association in this city. He was then, apparently, in excellent health, and in fine spirits, evidently pleased with himself and his surroundings. On the second day, there was a meeting of the Almuni Association of the Jefferson Medical College, which he kindly attended, and addressed in a short speech, recalling some reminiscences of the early days of the school and of some of the members of the Faculty, especially of McClellan, of whom he had formed a very high opinion as a bold and daring surgeon and a brilliant man. After the exercises were over, he accompanied me to my house, to an entertainment given by the Association to the friends of the college, and here again he was full of life and spirits. I saw him no more.

The name and character of such a man are a great legacy to his children and to his profession. * * * *

Very truly yours,

S. D. Gross.

Letter from Frank H. Hamilton, M.D., LL.D.,

Professor of Surgery, Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York.

New York, *May 3d*, 1875.

My association with your father in the Fairfield Medical College was brief. I was at that time quite young, and I remember with gratitude his many acts of kindness and courtesy to me. Although I was permitted to enjoy his personal friendship to the close of his long and useful life, we lived remote from each other and did not often meet.

As a teacher of anatomy—and it was only in this department that I ever heard him lecture—Dr. McNaughton was without a rival, even to-day, after the lapse of so many years. I can truthfully say that I have never listened to a man who was at the same time so full, systematic and intelligible. He was the complete master of his subject, and never failed to inspire in his pupils a spirit of enthusiasm in the department he taught, and a profound respect and admiration for him as an instructor.

I remain yours truly,

Frank H. Hamilton.

Letter from Willard Parker, M.D.,

Professor of Surgery, College of Physicians and Surgeons, New York.

New York, *May 19th*, 1875.

It is now nearly half a century, since I first became acquainted with the name and reputation of Dr. James McNaughton. He was at that time Professor of Anatomy and Physiology in the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Western New York.

A few years later it was my pleasure to make his personal acquaintance, and found my expectations fully realized. In

his manners he was urbane and considerate—a gentleman of the old school. He was learned without ostentation, and enjoyed a high reputation in the several branches of the profession (for this was before the days of specialties).

He was called to fill many offices of honor and trust, all of which he graced.

Above all, his character was rounded out and perfected by a religion that shone in all the acts of his life.

WILLARD PARKER.

PERSONAL RECOLLECTIONS.

There are many whose pleasantest recollections of Dr. James McNaughton are associated with the scenes of domestic and private life. This was a marked side of his character. While punctual and faithful in the performance of professional duties, he could lay them aside and enter with spirit into social enjoyments; and seemed to find pleasure in contributing to the happiness of others, by the suavity and cheerfulness of his own manners. In a remarkable degree he was able to throw off the grave and sober moods induced by close attention to severe studies and exhausting duties, and to enter with zest into the lighter occupations which add grace to social intercourse. Dignified and always urbane, his manner had that touch of courtesy which made all feel at ease in his presence, and enabled him to enter heartily into the current of conversation, whether grave or humorous.

He thus was able to enjoy the pleasures of social life to an extent unusual for one of his studious

habits and strict attention to the numerous calls of an extensive practice. After a wearying day of professional duty, a few hours passed with congenial friends and companions proved to him a refreshing relaxation. He was a welcome member of any social circle for the pleasure he gave by his genial manners, ready wit and varied conversational powers. He was also a man of marked hospitality, and greatly enjoyed the presence of his friends in his own house.

Away from home he was distinguished for a happy manner in adapting himself to strangers, ever ready to open conversation. In this way he added greatly to his pleasure in traveling, and formed many valuable acquaintances. He was an enthusiastic admirer of the beauties of Nature, and especially of scenery of a wild and mountainous character. He would often describe, with great vividness, the different scenes he had visited in his travels; reverting often to the lonely and rugged grandeur exhibited in the surroundings of his early Highland home.

In agricultural pursuits he took great pleasure, and many of his leisure moments were spent in visiting and superintending the management of more than one farm which he owned near the city. In all business affairs his conduct was marked by a punctual attention to details, a sound judgment,

and the strictest integrity. He had an extreme but wise fear of debt; and every account against him was promptly settled as soon as rendered.

In the family circle Dr. McNaughton was most thoroughly at home, and revealed those traits of tender and loving consideration which make the father so beloved. Maintaining the same dignified, high-toned demeanor which was so characteristic in his professional and social life, but without any sternness or coldness, his intercourse with his family was marked by great affection and liberality. He had the welfare of all deeply at heart, and entered sympathetically into the plans and work of each member of the family. After the hours devoted to study or professional labor had passed, he enjoyed keenly the family gathering around the table, entering with zest into the conversation, and adding much to the general enjoyment.

These reminiscences would be imperfect without some notice of his religious character; and yet the spirit of his life would be best illustrated by leaving that to speak for itself. His faith was unostentatious, and yet strong and growing. He was not profuse in professions of piety, but sought rather that his life should be the witness of its sincerity and power. He loved and carefully studied the word of God, and made its precepts the rule of his daily life. The grace of Christian charity particularly

shone in his character, and increased with years, showing itself in his ready forgiveness of injuries, and willingness to repay evil with good. Those who were permitted to know him most intimately were aware not only that the truth of salvation through a crucified Saviour grew more and more precious to him, but that the consistency of his life and the harmonious development of his character owed much to the earnestness and simplicity of his faith in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Death came to him suddenly and with little suffering; but we feel that he left us for a better world, and that what has been our loss, has been his gain.

"Behold the western evening light!
It melts in evening gloom:
So calmly Christians sink away
Descending to the tomb.

But soon the morning's happier light
Its glory shall restore,
And eyelids that are closed in death
Shall wake to close no more."